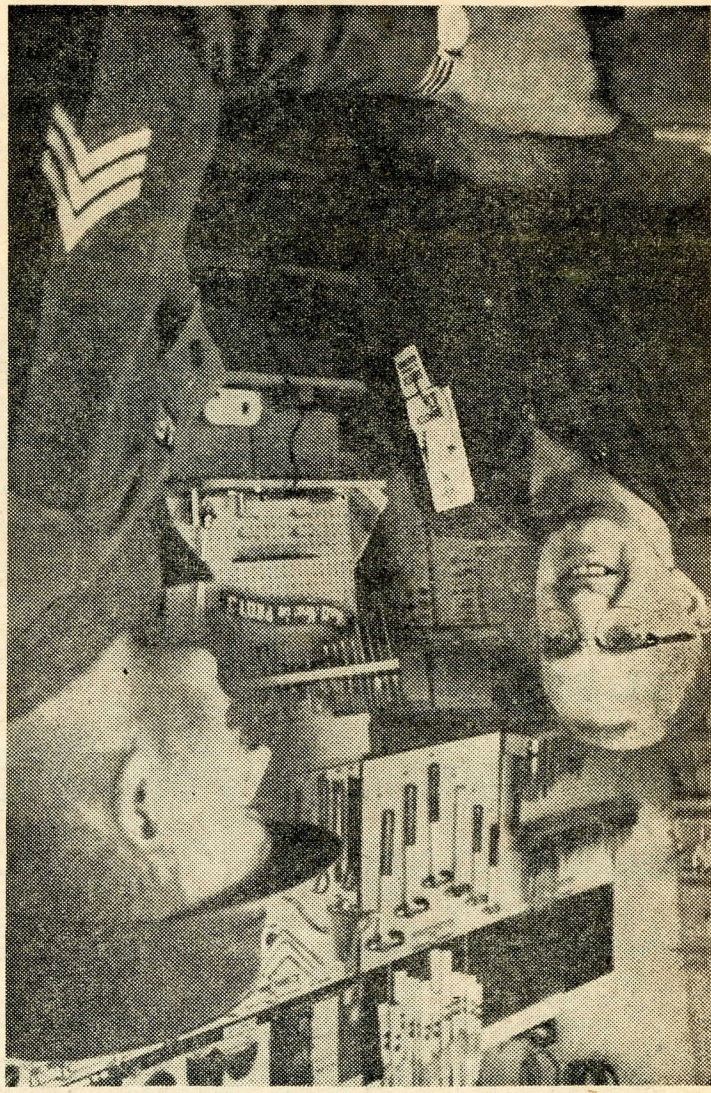


Individuals, families and businesses will feel loss of its citizen soldiers

dropped by "several thousand dollars." SGT. TED MUIR is 25, married, with one child 2 months old. He'd been working at Anderson Lumber Co. for two years. Four months ago, he was assigned to operate the massive head saw. "Ted was a natural," says June Wilson, his foreman. In four months he had made the complex of push buttons and levers an organic part of himself. It was no easy job. The huge logs had to be con-



veyed to the carriage just so, whipped over then addressed to the whirling blade. It took constant attention, acute coordination. When he left the job for active duty, June had to lay off four other men. Mill production dropped about one-third. The reason, there was no one around who could handle that head saw like Ted. Without Ted, the four would have been standing around most of the time.

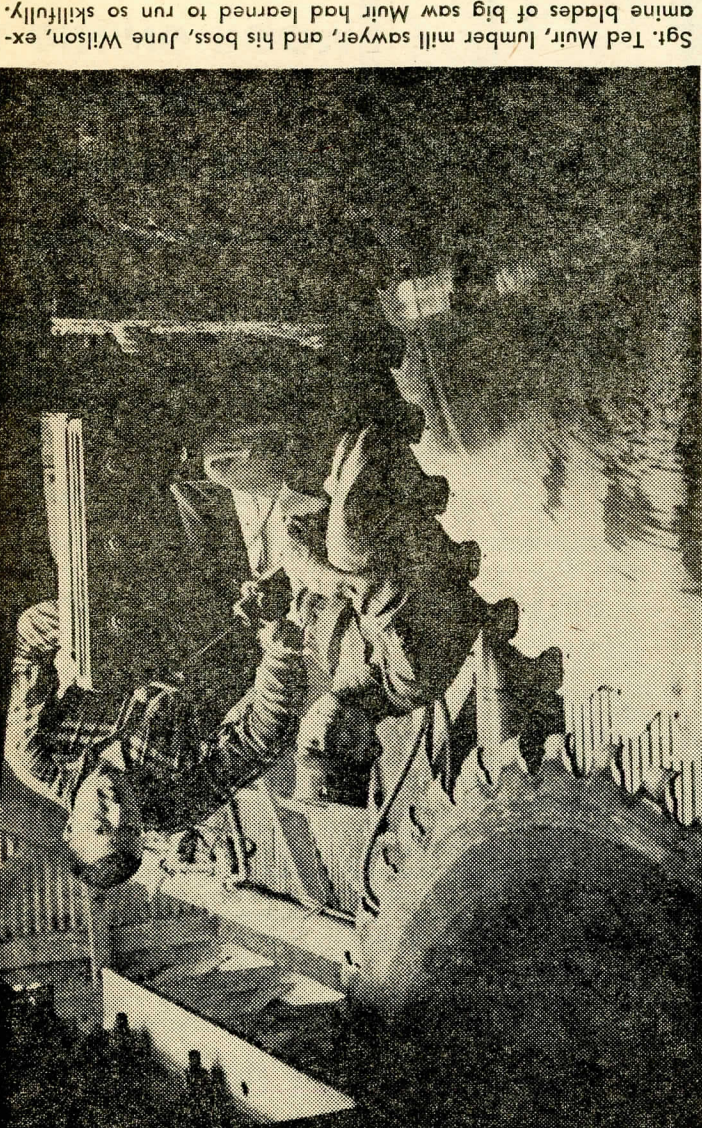
JUNE IS BREAKING in a new man now, a youngster just 18. He's catching on, but it will be some time before he can produce like Ted. USU-trained Keith Staker, 23, is a range conservationist for the Soil Conservation Service. He's married, has two children. He'll be missed, says Keith Beardall, unit conservationist for the Wasatch Conservation District, but his vacancy won't be filled. It'll be held open for him until he returns. During that period, the four-man office will have effectively had a 25 per cent reduction in force. "That means just that much less will be done," said Lt. David L. Wilson, 28, the platoon commander, was an agricultural economist for the U. S. Department of Agriculture. His post, too, will remain vacant until his return.

For him, the call-up meant more than absence from a job, but "quite a cut" in salary as well. WHEN HE GOT word of the alert, he traded his new car as down payment on a home that he moved and remodeled on a set of new foundations. At least, the home wouldn't depreciate in his absence, and there would be a place for his wife Sharlene and their son Jeffrey. L. Wilson, 28, the platoon commander, was an agricultural economist for the U. S. Department of Agriculture. His post, too, will remain vacant until his return.

When, on Tuesday the guardsmen transported their gear to the railroad station, while others cleaned up the Midway town hall, their training quarters for eight years. No one really wanted to go to Ft. Lewis. Not when he was just getting started on a job. Not when he'd got a wife and kids. BUT AT LEAST, they were

town turned out for a community banquet for the soldiers. There were speeches and farewells.

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Sgt. Ted Muir, lumber mill sawyer, and his boss, June Wilson, examine blades of big saw Muir had learned to run so skillfully.

they'd be together. That would help. As for morale, strangely enough it had never been better. Lt. Wilson observed. It had seemed that before, the men had obediently trained and retrained, had had the same classes over and over. With crisis in the wind, drill attendance pushed to 100 per cent. The uniforms were neater. The men snapped to orders. Now, they knew what they had to do. And so they left, and every one hoped and prayed the first

"You're going to be a tough man to replace," motor supply co-